MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN SIMPKINS

JAN. 28—FEB. 18, 1899

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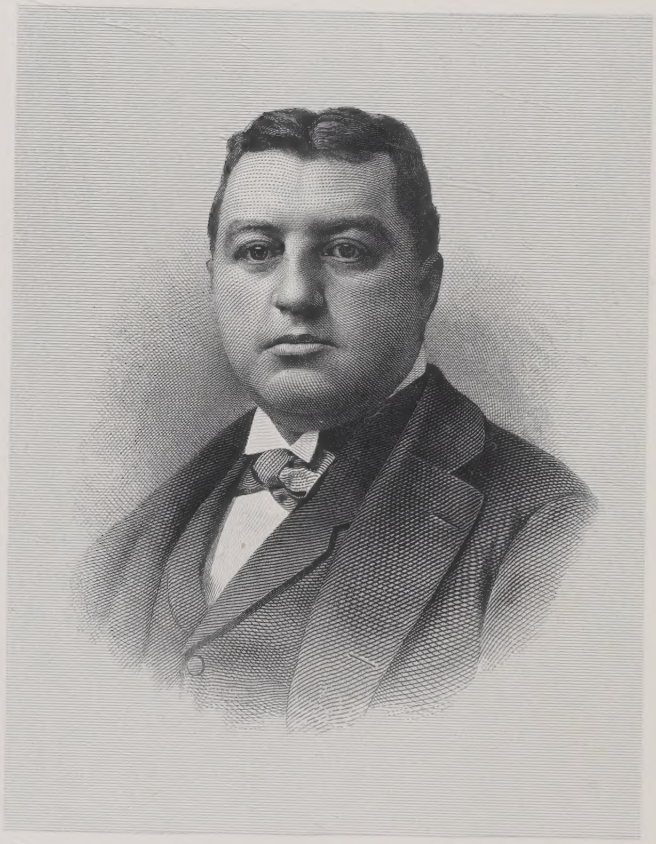

HON. JOHN SIMPKINS.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN SIMPKINS

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MASSACHUSETTS),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS,
SECOND AND THIRD SESSIONS.

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CONTENTS.

	Page.
Proceedings in the House	5
Memorial address by—	
Mr. GREENE	8
Mr. SWANSON	12
Mr. WALKER	14
Mr. WEYMOUTH	15
Mr. LOVERING	18
Mr. FOSS	19
Mr. MOODY	22
Mr. MCCALL	24
Mr. BERRY	25
Mr. SPRAGUE	27
Mr. FITZGERALD	30
Mr. LAWRENCE	32
Mr. FISCHER	35
Mr. KNOX	37
Mr. COUSINS	39
Mr. ADAMS	41
Mr. GILLETT	44
Proceedings in the Senate	49
Memorial address by—	
Mr. LODGE	53
Mr. WOLCOTT	57
Mr. PASCO	59
Mr. CHANDLER	62
Mr. PENROSE	67
Mr. HOAR	69

DEATH OF JOHN SIMPKINS.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

MARCH 28, 1898.

Mr. WALKER, of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my painful duty to announce the death of one of the members of the Massachusetts delegation in this House, the Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS. Knowing his admirable qualities, the Massachusetts delegation welcomed him to their number with peculiar pleasure, and the shock of his sudden death comes to us, as I know it does to this House, with peculiar force.

At some future day I shall ask the House to set apart a time when fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

I ask the Clerk to read the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of nine members of the House be appointed by the Speaker to act with such Senators as may be selected to attend the funeral of the deceased; that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at his home, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will appoint the following committee: Mr. Gillett, of Massachusetts; Mr. McCall, of Massachusetts; Mr. Moody, of Massachusetts; Mr. Cousins, of Iowa; Mr. Foss, of Illinois; Mr. Littauer, of New York; Mr. Lovering, of Massachusetts; Mr. Newlands, of Nevada, and Mr. Berry, of Kentucky.

In accordance with the resolution, the Chair declares the House to be adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE HON. JOHN SIMPKINS.

JANUARY 28, 1899.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 17, 1899.

Resolved, That Saturday, January 28, 1899, be set apart for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Massachusetts.

Mr. GREENE, of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Address of Mr. Greene, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, as the successor of the late Mr. Simpkins, I approach the difficult task of expressing a tribute to his memory with a great deal of diffidence.

My opportunities of intimate association with him were few, as he resided in a portion of the district quite remote from my home. But the impressions formed upon my first visit to his house were fully borne out in my subsequent relations with him. He sat surrounded by a well-stocked library in his elegant home, and from his conversation and expressive language I realized that this library was among the choicest of his possessions, and that his familiarity with it would be one of his strongest weapons of offense and defense in the performance of the duties which would devolve upon him as a Representative of his district in the National House, to which position he had decided to aspire in response to the wishes of his friends and neighbors, who had, in a formal petition from the citizens of every town in Barnstable County, expressed their desire that he should thus serve them.

More than fifty years had elapsed since this county had been represented in the National House, and at no time previously had there been that unanimity of sentiment expressed for the selection of a candidate.

I shall refer somewhat briefly to some of the acts of his Congressional life, but I doubt not some other member associated with him in his work will much more fittingly refer to his achievements here.

Mr. Simpkins was born in New Bedford, Mass., June 27, 1862, and died in Washington, March 26, 1898, after a very brief illness. In early childhood he removed to Yarmouth,

Mass., where he attended the public schools of the town, which was ever after his home. He afterwards attended St. Mark's School, at Southboro, and entered and graduated at Harvard College. He was always active in the public affairs of his town, and for several years served upon the school committee. He seemed destined for a career of public service. He was elected to and served in the State senate of Massachusetts in 1891 and 1892, and might have been reelected for many years, but he laid down the honors which might have been easily his to take a special course in economics at Harvard College, in order that he might be the better fitted to take up the sterner duties of more rugged manhood.

He had always been active in the councils of the Republican party, serving with marked ability for several years upon the State committee, and with great distinction and honor as the second president of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, succeeding the present governor, Mr. Wolcott, in this honorable office. He had also been Presidential elector in 1892.

Nothing that could be of interest to his fellow-townsmen or associates in Barnstable County escaped his attention.

Although young in years, he became a leader. In all matters he was looked up to very much as a child looks to a parent, and he entered into every phase of life which surrounded him. He was essentially a Cape Cod boy. His great-grandfather, John Simpkins, was for many years a minister at Brewster. His grandfather, Nathaniel S. Simpkins, was a man of prominence in the county and held many positions of trust, and was the editor and publisher of the first newspaper in the county. His father was a very successful business man. For many years Mr. SIMPKINS had been very actively interested in the Barnstable County Agricultural Society, serving as its president, contributing his splendid vigor and earnest, painstaking labor

toward its successful maintenance. Inheriting considerable wealth, to which he added by careful investment, his was not the life of contentment and ease which, alas, too many similarly situated regard as their proper station.

He was elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress and reelected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and seemed destined for a long and successful career in public life. He entered with great earnestness upon his duties, mastering subjects of public interest in such a manner that he was able to creditably sustain himself in the conflict of debate with those who had rendered very much longer service in the House. He very strongly presented arguments for the repeal of the "compulsory-pilotage law," for it was of great interest to the mariners of his district, and he expressed himself very intensely, because the injustice of it to them had been burned into his very soul by those of his constituents with whom he had been intimately associated.

The varied wants of the district he represented were his constant care, and no service which the humblest sought from him was overlooked. It meant for him a life of service and of toil, and yet he never complained, for he seemed best satisfied when he was making the burdens of others less burdensome and when he could gratify the wishes of some humble constituent. The expressions of kindness coming from his associates here, without distinction of party or social surroundings, have been very gratifying to myself and to his friends.

Since his death an elegant library of choice books has been presented to the Yarmouth High School by his sister, Mrs. Bacon. It was a gift to the school in his memory, and it is known as "The John Simpkins Library."

No gift could have been better chosen as a memorial, nor could there have been anything more in accordance with his personal wishes had it been possible for him to give expression

thereto. Above the library case is an excellent portrait of the late Congressman, and as the present and coming generations enjoy the advantages which this library affords they will constantly be reminded of the deep interest which he took in the cause of education and of his brief but eventful and honorable career.

The Boston Journal, in an editorial referring to Mr. SIMPKINS'S death, said:

It abruptly ends a career which has been as successful and useful as has been achieved by any public man of his years in Massachusetts. He sought public life because it was congenial to his personal tastes, and because he was unwilling to do as he might have done, and as many men of his fortunate class have always done, and make his ample means the pretext for a life of elegant idleness.

The Washington Post, in the closing paragraph of an editorial referring to his death, used the following words:

Here is a life of promise suddenly cut short. A strong man in the heyday of his maturity and at the threshold of his usefulness has been stricken down. A staunch and loyal friend, a brave and honorable gentleman, a fine specimen of simple and straightforward and unselfish manhood, he will be mourned as it is the fate of few to be mourned—with genuine sorrow and affection.

His loss will be keenly felt among his associates here, but the grief of his family and more intimate friends will be the more poignant and lasting because of the shock which came so suddenly upon them and blasted their brightest and most cherished hopes.

Address of Mr. Swanson.

Mr. Speaker, I shall deliver no elaborate eulogium upon our deceased friend. I shall not undertake to give the details of his young life, crowded with successes, covered with honors, and crowned, at his early death, with brilliant promises. This has been admirably performed by the distinguished member from his own State who succeeds him.

I desire to speak only of Mr. Simpkins as a member of this House, and of the impressions produced upon me by an acquaintance and an association with him.

Mr. Simpkins impressed everyone who met him as being possessed of a gentle, kindly disposition, full of generosity, and abounding with the love of humanity. He was frank and open. He scorned all disguises, all concealments. His aims being high, his purposes pure, he neither needed nor used any of the acts of political dissimulation. It was impossible to meet a person more straightforward, more truthful than Mr. Simpkins. He expressed his convictions clearly and fearlessly. Personally he was of the most lovable nature, held in high esteem and affection by all who knew him. His friendships were genuine and sincere. He was generous and gave liberally of his large means. He was modest, refined, unpretentious. It was rare to meet a character so full of excellences, so devoid of defects. His qualities of mind were more substantial than shining. His intellect was clear, strong, and vigorous. It could grasp any subject fully and hold it firmly. He was highly educated and possessed splendid intellectual attainments. In Congress he was one of the useful and not merely ornamental members. His time was faithfully used in looking after the interest of his constituency or the legislation of his country, and not entirely

in the preparation of speeches for personal display. He made a most capable and efficient Representative, serving his people and country well.

He was always a Republican, but never allowed partisan feeling to stand in the way of a just judgment. All public matters received from him a most liberal and inelligent consideration. He was in all respects a worthy son of the great Commonwealth that gave him birth. In his attributes of heart and qualities of mind he illustrated those steady virtues which have made his State and her achievements famous the world over.

His early death ended a pure and an unselfish life. It closed a career brilliant with prospects for the future.

Address of Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, scarcely has the death of a Congressman been such a shock to his colleagues and friends as that of Hon. John Simpkins.

The very picture of health, with a physique that indicated the very highest ideal of physical powers and long life, we had scarcely heard of his slight indisposition before the tidings reached us of his death.

Having an ample fortune, he early decided to devote himself to public affairs. Having held many official and semiofficial places of high honor, he was first elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress.

In the discharge of his duties in committee and on the floor he was exceptionally conscientious and industrious, and displayed rare good judgment and discretion. Massachusetts anticipated for him a career of great usefulness, which his brief service in the House fully warranted.

He was a worthy representative of a noble constituency.

Address of Mr. Weymouth.

Mr. Speaker, little did I think when I became a member of this body that the first words I should utter on the floor would be spoken as a tribute to the memory of our late brother, John Simpkins. Yet such is the case. I first met him at the Republican national convention at St. Louis, in 1896, though I had known him by reputation for several years. The drawing of seats at the beginning of the Fifty-fifth Congress placed me immediately in front of him; consequently I saw a great deal of him from that time until he was taken away. My attention was at first especially called to him by an act of kindness shown a young friend of mine who was calling on me at the time and who was a total stranger to him. On account of that kindly act and largely through his influence that boy is now a page in this House. It was then that I first began to realize the make-up of the man and the many noble qualities he possessed. Several times he took a seat by my side during the extra session and asked me as a new member how I was getting along, offering to render me any assistance in his power. Nothing is so much appreciated by new members who come here almost entire strangers as such treatment from older members.

Incidents like those I have mentioned prove more conclusively his kind heart, sweet disposition, and generous impulses than any words of general eulogy can do.

Mr. Speaker, well do I remember his last day in this House. The day previous he came to me and said that he was going to introduce a bill regarding some public land in his district, which would be referred to the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, of which I have the honor to be a member, and asked

for information regarding the form of making out the bill. I explained it to him as best I could, and to further assist him I sent a page to the committee room for several bills of like nature that had already been introduced, who through some misunderstanding returned without them. Much against his wishes, I then went myself and brought them to him, and I shall never forget his appreciation of that service. The next day he touched me on the shoulder and returned the bills, saying he had gotten all the information necessary, and again heartily thanked me for my trouble, as he termed it. This was the last time I saw JOHN SIMPKINS or heard his voice, but it will always be a pleasant recollection that in our very last intercourse I was permitted to reciprocate, even in a small way, his many courtesies and kindnesses to me.

Many times I have wondered why such a life of promise should be cut down so suddenly on the very threshold of its usefulness, and can arrive at but one conclusion:

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform.

Born amid wealth and refinement, he could have lived a life of leisure, but he chose rather a busy and industrious one, working for the welfare of others. He was one of the most generous and hospitable men that it has ever been my good fortune to meet. He possessed every quality to endear himself to all who came in contact with him in whatever capacity. He never spoke on the floor to hear himself talk; but when he did speak, two characteristics impressed his hearers—his earnestness and his sincerity. He was an able representative of one of the most important constituencies of the old Bay State, and will be sadly missed.

Mr. Speaker, a long eulogy on the life and character of JOHN SIMPKINS is not necessary. All that need be said of him can be

summed up in these few words: He was born one of nature's noblemen, his record was without spot or blemish, he will be mourned with sincere sorrow and affection, and his memory will be cherished as an inspiration by all who knew him.

Angels of life and death are His;
Without His leave they pass no threshold o'er;
Who, then, would wish or dare, believing this,
Against His messengers to shut the door?

Address of Mr. Lovering.

Mr. Speaker, nearly a year has rolled by since we laid away in the cold sands of Cape Cod all that was mortal of John Simpkins. The lapse of time has not dimmed the immortalities that we have laid away in our hearts. In life he was not a man to pass by in easy forgetfulness. In death fond memories draw ever closer the bonds of endearment that sprung from his own strong personality and affectionate nature. While yet a young man he determined upon an earnest career, and brought to bear a vigorous individuality and a concentration of purpose that soon raised him high in public estimation and made him a wise counselor and an able legislator.

He had a strong and healthy mind, and whatever he undertook he did with singleness of purpose, great thoroughness, and conscientious zeal. He was a champion of the oppressed and always an unostentatious friend of the unfortunate. He could call everyone friend, and all who came near him felt the influence of his genial character. Accomplished in all the arts of friendship, amiable and gracious in manner and bearing, he was able to summon to his aid a host of friends to assist him in any cause he espoused. Such a life was rich in lessons for all those who would turn aside from the alluring temptations of ease and luxury and devote themselves to the public weal. Such a memory is fragrant with the recollections of a pure, gentle, and noble nature. It is fitting that we should record in tender words our appreciation of his public service and thank God for the useful years of his young life.

ADDRESS OF MR. FOSS.

Mr. Speaker, I, too, knew him. I come not so much to pay the tribute of a fellow-legislator who closely watched the career of JOHN SIMPKINS in his Congressional life, but rather to speak of him as a classmate and friend. A little over seventeen years ago we entered the same college together, and for four years, while my acquaintance with him was not intimate, I marked his course. Active in college sports, foremost in all class movements, earnest in all his undertakings, he enjoyed great popularity among his associates. He was congenial, considerate of the feelings of others, large-hearted, sympathetic, and drew men to him by the tender cords of good-fellowship and affection. He was not a bookworm. He spent comparatively little time in study, as he was quick to learn, but always ranked well in his class, and when he graduated he left behind him an honorable record.

JOHN SIMPKINS was an ambitious man. Some men born into the world under conditions of wealth and ease would have been content with an aimless life. Wealth usually has this effect upon men—to enervate them, to take away that better part of their nature which seeks the pathway of honor and of fame. But it did not have this effect on him. On the contrary, it seemed only to stimulate him to greater incentive to make a name for himself that would be honored after he was gone. In this respect his life will always stand out as a splendid example to those young men in our country to-day who, born in affluence and educated in our greatest institutions, do not feel the necessity of entering into the struggle of life with their fellows, and of giving the best of themselves to public causes and to public good.

JOHN SIMPKINS was a generous, philanthropic, and charitable man. The world will never know how much he gave to those who needed, and when he gave it was without ostentation, but quietly, without the knowledge of anyone except the beneficiary. I know of numerous cases where, when the giver became known, it displeased him and he refused to renew his generous contributions. There was no selfishness in his kind nature. When he gave, he gave to bless others and sought not blessings for himself.

While some, not acquainted with him, might at first judge him as one of aristocratic ideas and notions, yet when they came within the circle of his friendship and knew him as he was, they found him the most democratic of men. There was no man whom misfortune or circumstances had humbled who lost his friendship on that account. Wherever he could do a friendly act he was glad to do it, and I know of one or two instances where he assisted strangers who lived far from his own Congressional district and from whom he could receive no recompense.

He was an industrious and persistent man. He accomplished results. While of large affairs, yet he gave himself to all the little details which might seem to one overburdened as he was too trivial for his care.

In his legislative career all marked him as an earnest, conscientious Representative; a man who, if he had lived, would have carved out for himself a large place of influence and power in this legislative assembly.

One can not hope in a short time to make himself a great factor in this assembly. It takes years of patient industry, of hard and laborious work, and of conscious endeavor to fill the place of one whom but two weeks ago we honored as a national leader and statesman. For a while one who enters here must

enter like a humble worshiper, who gropes his way along a dark and shadowy aisle, now and then receiving inspiration from streaks of heavenly light, but still groping on, after much toil finds himself at last out in the broad cathedral under the swelling dome, and takes his place and rank among the legislators of his time.

We can say this justly of JOHN SIMPKINS, that he had started well; that he had made substantial progress on the way, and that he showed the promise of a public life full of high attainment, rich in honor and service to his country.

JOHN SIMPKINS was always the same. He never appeared different from what he really was. Whether in the recitation room, where he was attentive to his work; or speeding across the field, winning laurels for his college eleven amid the admiring plaudits of his fellows; or in the quiet seclusion of his own home, where generous hospitality always reigned; or in the streets of his native town, where there were none too humble to receive his courtesy; or on this floor, where he won honors for himself and gave faithful service to his constituency, he was always the same genial, large-hearted, broad-minded man, who belonged to Nature's true nobility. In his death we have lost a generous colleague, his brother and sisters a loving companion, his friends everywhere a sympathetic man, his Congressional district an industrious and able Representative, and Massachusetts, sir, who always sends her best men here to represent her, one of her noble sons, true to her teachings and loyal to her fame.

Address of Mr. Moody.

Mr. Speaker, I can hope to add little to the tributes which have already been paid to our departed colleague by the few words which I shall speak. Though they be few, they shall be sincere. Needless as it may be, I can not refrain from adding my testimony to his fidelity as a representative of the people and to the simple beauty of his character. Though the election of Mr. Simpkins preceded my own by a year, we began our service together in this Chamber on the opening day of the Fifty-fourth Congress. My acquaintance with him had been but slight. I thought of him then as the favorite of fortune, whose caprice had bestowed upon him the honor of a seat upon this floor. I supposed that the duties and responsibilities of the place would rest lightly upon him. Every day of our common service led me to correct my estimate and convinced me of my error. Respect, esteem, and friendship followed each other in quick succession. I learned to know well how earnest was his desire to guard the interests of the people who had honored him and to render faithful service to the Republic. He met every responsibility. He discharged every duty. None seemed to him small enough to be neglected, and none great enough to be avoided.

He was a constant attendant upon the daily sessions of the House, watching its proceedings with zealous care and scrutinizing the measures before it with intelligence. Though he did not with frequency participate in its deliberations by speech, when he did so he was modest, forcible, and to the point. With the members of the delegation from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts he came to be considered their most trusted and sagacious counselor. As his services lengthened his views broadened, and we always knew that his opinions were un-

touched by mean, petty, or narrow considerations. No one rendered better service to the Commonwealth during the weary months of the construction of the tariff bill which so deeply affected her interests. He was always at his post, ready to enlist in any just cause which was brought to his attention.

But it is more especially as a man that I like to think of him now. He was upright and sincere, despising falsehood and adhering to the truth always and at whatever cost. He may well serve as a model to us all in every relation of life. Affectionate and lovable to his friends, he daily strengthened their affection and love for him. Always putting others before himself, he seemed not to understand the quality of selfishness. In relations too sacred to be mentioned here, there can be no consolation for his untimely death. Eager for public service and fitted for it, favored with apparent health and vigor and with fortune, which left him the leisure for work, and ready for it, blessed with the growing regard of his constituency and troops of friends and loving kindred, he seemed destined to a long career of happiness, honor, and usefulness. When the end came, it was without warning, and the shock of his sudden death has not yet departed from us. As we placed him in the soil of his native State, near to his ancestral home and by the shores of the sounding sea, it seemed as if we had returned to her bosom something of the elements which had given her strength, riches, and renown.

I know not what epitaph will be inscribed over his resting place, but whether it is so written or not, there is to lie forever the body of a loving son and brother, of a steadfast friend, of a faithful public servant, and of a pure and loyal soul.

Mr. Speaker, my colleague, Mr. McCall, who is confined to his home by illness, has requested me to read his contribution to these services.

Address of Mr. McCall.

Mr. Speaker, I am unable to attend the session of the House to-day on account of illness, but I can not forbear to send an expression, brief and imperfect as it must necessarily be, of my high appreciation of John Simpkins.

I knew him before he was elected to any office and was intimately acquainted with the way he bore himself in his political campaigns and as a senator in Massachusetts and a Representative in Congress. He was distinguished by industry, fine judgment, and a natural aptitude for the discussion of public questions. His administrative talents were of high value to his party. His death was a great loss, not merely to his Commonwealth, but to the nation, for there is no office which he might not have aspired to fill and which he could not have filled with honor.

His loss was one most grievous to be borne by those who were his friends, and his kindly and genial nature could not shut itself up in any narrow circle. He had many warm friends in all classes of life. The people at his home loved him, and the tidings of his death carried the keenest sorrow to many an humble fisherman's cottage on the shores of his own beloved Cape Cod. Genial, kindly, and loyal, his loss left a void which time does not fill. The noble words of Emerson exactly apply to him:

> His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong.

ADDRESS OF MR. BERRY.

Mr. Speaker, we are assembled under a resolution for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of JOHN SIMPKINS, late a member of this body. I never knew Mr. SIMPKINS until he came here, chosen by the people of his district to a seat in this body. A very close friend and relative, who had been his instructor in Harvard College, wrote me, "Make the acquaintance of JOHN SIMPKINS; you will find him a noble fellow." These words were more than verified when I came to know him well. We were members of the same committee, the Merchant Marine and Fisheries, where he performed much intelligent and valuable work for the whole country, and especially for his immediate constituency, who were so much interested in subjects that naturally came before this committee, his district bordering along the Atlantic seaboard. He was always prompt in attendance upon his committee and faithful in the discharge of his duties on the floor. His great contention was for free-pilotage laws, in which the sailors of his district were deeply interested, and for which measure he made a very able argument. He was the friend of the sailors, so many of whom were his constituents, favoring giving them more comfortable conditions for sleeping, prescribing the amount of space to be allotted to each seaman, and specifying the food that shall be allowed, so as to secure better sanitary surroundings. The work of JOHN SIMPKINS is bearing fruit to-day, for at this very session those ideas have become law, largely attributable to his services in the Fifty-fourth Congress in pressing these measures upon this body.

Mr. SIMPKINS had been honored by his State. He was twice a member of its legislature. He took an active part in the

matters about his home, in public improvements, schools, indeed in everything that was of practical benefit to his community. He was possessed of a handsome fortune, which he enjoyed in a liberal, magnanimous fashion. His lovely residence in this city, adorned by his bright, intelligent sisters, was one of the most agreeable and hospitable homes of Washington.

In the six years I have been in Congress death has often visited this Chamber and many noble men have suddenly been taken from the boisterous scenes of legislation. There was not, perhaps, upon the floor a more perfect specimen of health and manhood than Mr. SIMPKINS; yet in a few days the icy hand of Death touched his manly form. Scarcely had we heard he was sick than his death was announced, startling his friends that one such a picture of health should be called so suddenly. How many have been called! Mr. Dingley was taken after a brief illness, and General Garland, distinguished statesman and lawyer, dropped dead on the floor of the Supreme Court. Truly may we say with the poet—

> Death rides on every passing breeze,
> He lurks in every flower.

I was honored by being designated by the Speaker as one of his pallbearers from this body, and accompanied the remains to their final resting place at Yarmouth. Governor Wolcott and members of the legislature of the old Bay State met us at the depot in Boston with deepest expressions of sympathy. As we approached his home at Yarmouth there was universal mourning. People of all condition were present with every evidence of profound sympathy. Men, women, and children—the whole community—had gathered about his home.

We laid him away in the soil of his native State, near the roar of the great Atlantic, which he loved so well. I would say, "Requiescat in pace!"

ADDRESS OF MR. SPRAGUE.

Mr. Speaker, so much has been said of our deceased friend, Mr. SIMPKINS, by those who have preceded me, and so much will be said by those who are to follow, that I hesitate to attempt to contribute anything to these eulogies. But I wish to say a word in regard to my friendship with JOHN SIMPKINS, a friendship beginning early in our lives. I knew him when he was a young man, graduating from St. Mark's; and when he went to Harvard I had the opportunity to study his character still more. He became a good scholar and a fine man. Not confining himself exclusively to study, he engaged in athletic exercises of every kind. He was foremost in football. In every way he sought to lead a life which would fit him for the future.

Reflecting upon the friendly spirit which was characteristic of him, I recall an incident which I shall never forget. Two years ago, when the opening proceedings of this Congress were in progress, he and I were waiting for our names to be called during the drawing for seats. Mr. SIMPKINS, having been called, had chosen his seat when my name was reached. I was about to make my choice when he beckoned me to come to a seat beside him. This little incident furnishes, as I have said, an instance of his friendliness of character. He always thought of others; he looked out for his friends. He was of a generous spirit; his heart was open to all.

Doubting, as I have said, my ability to add much to what other members contribute to these memorial proceedings, I may still be permitted to follow in a personal way some of the incidents of his career. I had the honor of representing a district in the legislature of our State when he represented the Cape in the senate. I saw the good work he did at that time in

looking after the interests of his constituents. He was a prominent figure in the senate. At that time he was one of the political opponents of the late William E. Russell; yet they were on the most intimate terms of personal friendship. This illustrates the liberal character of Mr. SIMPKINS. He did not allow political differences to interfere with his personal friendships.

He was a charming companion. I have been with him in the South when we were together shooting. At night, when everything was peaceful and when we gathered around the fire, he showed himself to be most delightful in conversation.

When he finished his term in the senate, the following year he was a Presidential elector and became the president of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, where he showed great power in the way of organization.

In 1894 there was a call from the Cape end of the Thirteenth district that it should have a Representative in Congress, as no representation had been granted that section for over thirty years. Mr. SIMPKINS was selected, nominated, and elected by a large majority, and so valuable were his services that he was reelected in 1896 for a second term. Before taking his seat he familiarized himself with his district and its needs, and particularly with regard to the harbors, coastwise trade, and commerce generally, which enabled him to appear before the committees in Congress in an interesting way. He was very successful in having his projects adopted, and when he was to speak on such matters his colleagues listened, for he was talking about that which he thoroughly understood. Just before his untimely death he was selected by the unanimous vote of his colleagues from Massachusetts to represent them on the Republican Congressional Committee, and this was their tribute to his good judgment.

He was always devoted to the Cape district, where he resided from early childhood and where he spent all of his leisure hours. In Congress he was much respected for his sterling character, his honesty, his genial nature, and his powers of persuasion. His intimate friends will never forget the loss they have sustained.

I can say no more at present. I have expressed myself simply in the language of one who regarded JOHN SIMPKINS as a dear friend. Recalling him as he sat at his desk next me, and regretting deeply his loss, I feel the inadequacy of any tribute I can pay to his memory.

Address of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Mr. Speaker, in the prime of life, apparently in the enjoyment of a vigorous manhood, John Simpkins was stricken by the hand of Death.

Though young in years, he had attained high honors at the hands of the people of his State, and a brilliant and honorable career awaited him had he lived. Plucked as he was by the hand of Death in the noonday of his career, his life and deeds marked him as a remarkable man.

I knew him in public life before I became associated with him as a member of this body, and I always admired his fairness and frankness in discussing the public questions of the day. He was not an intense partisan.

I remember particularly well his admiration for the talent and ability of our lamented young Governor Russell, and I know that this feeling was reciprocated by Mr. Russell.

Mr. Simpkins believed in toleration, and would not condemn a man who differed with him upon the public questions of the day.

It was my privilege to serve with him on the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries. It was remarkable to witness the devotion of this man, although of unlimited means himself, to the welfare of the fishermen and the sailors. I remember the painstaking study that he gave to the bill which was to regulate the character of food that was to be served aboard ship to the sailors, and I know that it was he who drew up the report advocating the reform and improvement in the sailors' food. On every measure which came before that committee John Simpkins's voice and vote were recorded in favor of beneficial legislation for the fisherman and sailor. I think this is the highest tribute that can be paid to his character.

He was not a great orator. When he addressed the House his words were few but well chosen, and always delivered with great earnestness.

He was an intense lover of his native State, and Massachusetts may well preserve his memory among her fondest treasures. His star, which climbed so steadily and shone so brightly in the zenith of the heavens, fell like a meteor in the darkness of the night and shines no more. His remains now lie embedded in the soil of his beloved state, and his grave looks calmly out at the soothing sea as it sings sad requiems on that stern, rock bound coast. The world is the loser by his death. His monument rests in the hearts of the people of Cape Cod, whom he loved so well, rather than in enduring stone or bronze.

The visible form of our colleague has passed away, but I know that honor and glory await him in the resurrection of the just.

As shadows cast by flowers and sun
  Flit in the summer's grass,
So in Thy spirit, Almighty One,
  Earth's generations pass;
And as the years, an endless host,
  Come pressing swiftly on,
The brightest names that earth can boast
  Just glisten and are gone.

Address of Mr. Lawrence.

Mr. Speaker, I realize that it is unnecessary for me to add anything to the affectionate, eloquent, and just tributes which have been to-day paid to the memory of John Simpkins. And yet I wish to take advantage of this opportunity to speak of the loss which has come to my Commonwealth and to give expression to my own sense of personal loss. I can never forget the cordial and hearty welcome which he extended to me, "a stranger in a strange land," when I entered upon my duties as a member of this House at the beginning of the last session of Congress. During the few short months of my service with him here I received at his hands constant kindness and never-failing courtesy. He was a man of heart, and delighted in nothing so much as in giving pleasure to his friends. His whole life was characterized by kind words and helpful deeds. His genial presence made the world seem brighter and happier, and wherever he went he carried sunshine with him. I sometimes think we do not fully appreciate how helpful is such a happy temperament as his. Companionship with men like him brings hope and courage, drives away melancholy, and makes life better worth living. If he had troubles, he did not inflict them upon his friends; he evidently believed with all his heart the gospel of cheerfulness.

John Simpkins was a successful man. In public life I do not remember that he had ever known defeat. That success was due to marked executive ability, persistence, fairness, and capacity for work. There was nothing negative about him. Active and practical in whatever position he was placed, he became a positive force and made his influence felt. He thought for himself, and developed those qualities so essential

to success—courage and self-reliance. He was a partisan, an active, working Republican, a Republican who believed sincerely in the principles and purposes of that great party. He worked with all his might for its supremacy. But his partisanship was never of a bitter type. Friendship overleaps party bounds, and JOHN SIMPKINS had many friends upon the other side of the House who had entire confidence in his integrity and sincerity of purpose.

Others who have been associated with him longer and more intimately than I have been have spoken of his services in this House. I can add little to what they have said, but I am glad to bear testimony to the fidelity with which he discharged his public duties. It can be said of him that he was a valuable public servant. At all times he worked energetically for his State and the people of his district. He looked closely after the interests of his constituents, endeavoring to render useful service to those who had given him his commission. They had trusted him. In return he tried to be their faithful representative, to be loyal to duty.

> The bravest lives are those to duty wed,
> Whose deeds, both great and small,
> Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread
> Where love ennobles all.

In accord with an honored custom of this House, its members are gathered here to express by heartfelt tributes their appreciation of an able and devoted associate. To the members of the Massachusetts delegation he was more than that; he was their friend—a friend whom they loved and honored. He was taken away at a time when there was every assurance of continued success. But 36 years of age, his life thus far had been one of preparation for greater usefulness. That a life so rich in promise should have been thus cut short is a mystery we can

not solve. He is gone from us, but he was so full of life I can not think of him as dead.

> There are no dead; we fall asleep
> To waken where they never weep.
> We close our eyes on pain and sin,
> Our breath ebbs out, but life flows in.

ADDRESS OF MR. FISCHER.

Mr. Speaker, I accept this opportunity to place on the record my appreciation of JOHN SIMPKINS, and my opinion of his worth.

There was no member of this House outside of those who represent my own State with whom I was so intimate as he, and because of that intimacy was enabled to observe most thoroughly. Our Congressional careers began simultaneously, and from the first there sprang up between us a friendship which not only endured, but which grew stronger with time.

This friendship formed, however, was of comparatively short duration, for on the 26th day of March, 1898, in the beginning of his second term, Providence took him from us to sleep with his fathers, and his relatives and friends were called upon to mourn over his sad departure.

JOHN SIMPKINS was a man of powerful frame, possessed a most vigorous manhood, and appeared to enjoy a most robust health. He was a man of great activity and seemed to have an untiring energy. One was compelled to admire his physical structure and wonder if it could not resist the storms that human flesh is heir to, but his rapid failure from the time of his affliction, taking him away in the very springtime of his life, fully answers such queries and reminds us of the uncertainties of our existence upon this earth.

JOHN SIMPKINS, by his many sterling qualities, his affability, his kindliness of heart, and his readiness to at all times assist his friends, endeared himself to all who knew him. His conduct while among us varied not a particle from that which he evinced in his home and in his district, both to his family and to his constituents. He was alike to all men. He knew no

deceit, and he knew not how to do wrong. He was fair in his dealings, and the testimony of all who knew him was that he was an honest man.

He was always of a cheerful disposition, and everyone in his company was sure to be influenced by it.

JOHN SIMPKINS was honored by his constituents because as their Representative he honored them. He considered it not only his duty, but also his pleasure, to serve them. At all hours he was engaged in pushing their cause. He did not allow the rights of his people to be injured or taken from them, and his constant thought was to secure for them some benefit. No district was more faithfully represented and no constituency mourned the loss of its Representative more.

JOHN SIMPKINS was an ambitious man. He had a laudable desire to attain still higher honors, and he bent his energies in order that he might secure them; and the promise of their success seemed to him assured.

Carried off thus early in his life, while surrounded by a host of friends, he is greatly mourned. His friends in this House, wishing to record their love and regard for him, join in these sad ceremonies to say their last farewell. His name will live with us forever.

Address of Mr. Knox.

Mr. Speaker, it is almost impossible for me to add anything to the words of eulogy that have been so fittingly spoken to-day in reference to our dead colleague; yet I can not forbear to contribute a word to this general and deserved tribute to the memory of John Simpkins, whose life was so suddenly cut short.

If it can ever be properly said of the death of a human being that that death was untimely, I think it may be said truthfully in the case of our late colleague. He was at the very threshold of his public career, a career for which, in the opinion of those who knew him best, he was in may respects exceedingly well qualified. He was liberally educated. He had been a faithful and, as I am informed, a somewhat hard-working student. He had not neglected the great opportunities which had come to him. He was endowed with abundant means. He was not, and would not have been, troubled with those cares and anxieties that often interfere with the public career of our best and ablest men. This public career he had chosen for himself. It was his desire, his ambition. He had intentionally fitted himself for it; he had sought it; and the people, recognizing his ambition and desire, had elected him to the high office of a Representative in this body.

Now, Mr. Speaker, if we could speak of what would have been if he had been spared, if we could speak here to-day of his career as we now conceive it might have proved, very much might be said. But little can be said of that career as it was, because it was so short. But he certainly brought to the career which he had chosen very many attributes exceedingly valuable to those who sent him here. As has been said by all, he was an industrious man. His time, apart from that spent in this

House, was devoted to study and work designed to familiarize himself with the legislation proceeding here from day to day. He did not come here as an ornamental legislator. He came here for work, and he followed out faithfully his purpose to the end.

He was a man of very excellent judgment, as I think every one of his colleagues will agree. He was a practical man. Not troubling himself with the broader theories and wider scope of legislation, he looked at it in its practical relation to men and affairs—to the business of the country.

His excellent judgment and practical aptitude led to his being chosen unanimously by his associates as a representative of Massachusetts on the Congressional committee. Very much was expected and hoped from the service which he would be able to render his party and the country in that office. I know that during the consideration of the tariff bill, representing as he did a large manufacturing district of New England, he was exceedingly vigilant and anxious at every step in that legislation, zealously watching all that related to the interests of his constituents.

And, Mr. Speaker, in the debates on this floor that followed the enactment of this bill, resulting from the hard times and troubles in New England, when anything was said about his district, about the strike at New Bedford or the trouble at Fall River, he was ever jealous of the reputation of the men who sent him here, caring not only for their local interests but for their character and standing before the rest of the country.

As I have stated, if we could speak of what he might have been, much might be said. Much more, Mr. Speaker, might be said if we should undertake to speak of all he was to us as a man, as a friend, as a kind and helpful associate, ready always to sacrifice his own ease and his own ambitions for the benefit of his associates.

Address of Mr. Cousins.

Mr. Speaker, we do not easily or willingly give up a friend. It is hard to let go forever a hand that your own has grasped in confidence. When suddenly a life goes out that was a part of your own life, one you met from day to day; who shared with you and sympathized with you; who liked with you the interesting incidents of life and scorned the baser things that mar its happiness; who loved with you the arts, the harmonies, the great accomplishments that make our world worth living in—ah, me, when such a life goes out we go about and, wondering why it is, expect some way or other that we shall meet that one again. Turning the corner here and there, going in and out of old familiar ways, back and forth from homes of mutual friends and out to country places, then back to duty's post, and listening to the roll call's recapitulation, we miss John Simpkins.

He was a modest member of a mighty body, only a voice from one of many States, but his record stands forever in the column of good government and progress. No niggardly or dishonest policy for him; no doubting of our nation's cause and no repudiation; no pessimistic ranting nor forebodings of a gloomy future. His hope was in the sunrise. His duties and his energies were always in the present, and when the shadows fell his life was almost at meridian.

I liked his hope, I liked his life, his gentle, manly, and unselfish disposition. Therefore I speak of him.

He was a most useful, conscientious member of the Congress during the successive terms in which he served. He was a believer in the Union and in the security of our Federal Government. He beheld the Stars and Stripes even before he saw

the emblem of his grand old State. He was a patriot and a patient, generous man. If ever there was a genuine gentleman it was the Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

I knew him first through his unselfishness. He had something to enjoy and he shared it with me. Such would be the acknowledgment of everyone who knew him well.

He was a cheerful spirit in a world of care. His thought was for the common weal. He wanted to see others happy. He moved among his fellow-men a buoyant, generous soul, full of humor and good nature, hailing the dawn for the duties and delights which each day brought, putting the past behind him for the pleasures and employments of the present and for the future's possibilities. He liked the world and the world liked him. He wished to live, and again and again we wish that he might have lived for the sake of those who loved him and whom he loved.

Encomiums are sometimes cheap, and praise is often vain. These words are meant for neither eulogy nor praise. More than to any other I speak them to myself. Saying over to one's self the virtues of a gentleman, a patriot, a man, helps in appreciation of all gentle characters, all loyal citizens, all genuine manhood; and to appreciate, to discriminate, to understand without proclaiming, would have pleased my friend.

ADDRESS OF MR. ADAMS.

Mr. Speaker, since I delivered the eulogy on my predecessor six years ago I have not participated in these days set apart by the House from time to time "in memoriam" of deceased members. I join in the opinion of many of my colleagues that the best eulogy that a man can have is the record he has made as a member of this House. But there are always exceptions, and when the strong tie of friendship is added to the admiration of the character and course of conduct of a colleague, the bond is so strong that I can not refrain from laying my tribute on the bier of the one whose death we mourn to-day.

Mr. Speaker, every two years 356 citizens of our Republic are elected by their various districts to represent them in this House of our National Legislature. We meet here mostly strangers to one another. Some come with reputations already established in their respective States, having served in the various legislatures. Some enter this body with the reputation of experienced legislators, others as eloquent orators, others as recognized parliamentarians. All these upon entering this larger body soon find their respective levels.

The one with the legislative reputation finds that enacting laws for 70,000,000 people, with the varied interests of the whole country, is a far different matter from that of the local legislatures. The orator, having delivered his famous speech, feels that he has established his reputation, and retires to rest on his laurels, whatever they may be. The parliamentarian, after a few tilts with the Speaker, comes to the conclusion that the methods of procedure of the House of Representatives differ from those of his own legislature, and that he had better trust the Speaker to conduct the proceedings of the House according to the rules that he knows so well.

There is another class of members who come unheralded, modestly take their their seats and receive their committee assignments, and enter with a promptness and earnestness of purpose upon the duties which the membership in this House entails. Gradually mastering the details of the legislation intrusted to their committees, gradually learning the methods of procedure of this House of Representatives, when the matters committed to their charge come up before the House they show themselves fully equipped and thoroughly competent to give the necessary information to the House and to conduct their bills to a successful passage.

It is with this latter class that I would place JOHN SIMPKINS. A more painstaking, careful, and conscientious legislator this House did not possess. He spoke rarely, but I think everyone who was present when he reported and had charge upon the floor of the bill abolishing compulsory pilotage, in which so many of his constituents on Cape Cod were interested, was thoroughly impressed with the full knowledge that he had of the subject and the admirable way in which he handled the bill and sustained the interests of the hardy fishermen and sailors who inhabited his district and the rest of the maritime coast. The House lost a valuable member and the Thirteenth district of Massachusetts an able Representative in the death of JOHN SIMPKINS.

Mr. Speaker, as the wealth of our country increases, so, also, does its leisure class, the inheritors of that wealth. The temptations to lead an idle life and one of pleasure are great in our country. But few of this class recognize the obligation that wealth and education entail upon them to do some service to the country. It is the custom among some of this class to imitate the habits and pleasures of the English aristocracy, but they fail to imitate them in one characteristic—that of devoting some of their energy, education, and talents to the public service.

Mr. Speaker, if there is one danger more than another that threatens the future of our Republic, it is the indifference shown to public affairs by the wealthy and educated classes. To these I would hold up the example of JOHN SIMPKINS as a bright exception. Endowed with a college education, with sufficient wealth at his command, he gave a large portion of his life, which has been so untimely cut off, to the public service.

Appreciated by his neighbors, he was elected to the legislature of Massachusetts, where his course of action and strict attention to his duties so won their approbation that he was promoted to a sphere of higher usefulness in the National Congress. I have already adverted to his course in this body and, with his colleagues, regret beyond expression that so useful a career was cut short by his untimely death. Our country needs more men like JOHN SIMPKINS, conscientious in their duty to their States as well as their private affairs.

Mr. Speaker, I now come to a harder task. To portray the personal character of JOHN SIMPKINS, with his many good qualities, is not an easy matter. But few men in this House have won as many personal friends as JOHN SIMPKINS. There was something about his nature that attracted men. Kind in disposition, hospitable, generous to a fault, his great pleasure seemed to be to give pleasure to others.

Those who had the privilege of entering his hospitable home were touched by his devotion to his orphan sisters. To know him was to love him. Never will those who were present at his last obsequies forget the sorrowing faces and the tearful eyes of those who gathered to bear testimony to their love and affection and the great loss that they had sustained. Such a man as JOHN SIMPKINS his friends can never forget, his district never replace, or his country repair its loss.

Address of Mr. Gillett of Massachusetts.

To express satisfactorily one's feelings toward a deceased colleague on these formal occasions is always difficult; when he was one of your nearest and dearest friends it is impossible. I shall only allude to one or two features in the life and character of Mr. Simpkins which seem to me remarkable. Most of us who come to this House, most Americans who achieve distinction in any line of work, have from childhood been urged to effort and industry and application by the spur of necessity. Wealth with us has been so widely distributed and so little concentrated that it is almost a matter of course to assume that a successful man, after inheriting perhaps the means of education, has made his way by his own resources. Lafayette, wealthy nobleman as well as ardent patriot, when visiting this country in 1825, said that the first question most of his old companions in arms asked him was: "What do you do for a living?" To work for a living is the rule of American life, and doubtless largely to this is due the tremendous energy and prodigious results which have been evolved here in the century. The habits of work, formed in early life, continue when the first motive is removed, so that restless activity and industry are the characteristics of the successful as well as of the necessitous American.

So I think the prime, original cause of our industry is necessity. And if that motive force were withdrawn we should gradually sink into idleness and sloth. And when a man in early life sees his wants supplied by a kindly fortune without effort of his own, it marks uncommon strength of character and force of mind if, without the usual spur of necessity and acquisitiveness, he studies self-development, and, instead of entire absorp-

tion in pleasure and self-gratification, applies his faculties to useful work for himself and for others.

Such was one of the distinctions of JOHN SIMPKINS. Born with a sufficient competency to make remunerative work unnecessary, he did not waste his talents in self-indulgence, but devoted himself industriously to their development. I would not intimate that he was an ascetic. All the pleasures of life he appreciated keenly and enjoyed to the full; but his strong sense and overruling judgment kept them subordinate, made them the incidents, not the ends, of life. And in a State and a district where industry is honored and idleness is a reproach he was elected to Congress when only 32. To have convinced his constituents of his fitness at such an early age, and without the usual opportunities of professional or business display, proves an ability, character, and will power of extraordinary strength.

And when he came here he soon proved to his supporters the wisdom of their choice. In scrupulous attention to the work of his committees and the interests of his district I do not think he was surpassed by any member. He showed an extraordinary adaptation to legislative work. Even in debate, where he had no professional training and where his powers were comparatively untried, he displayed great proficiency, and in his first extended speech surprised even his expectant friends by his ease, his readiness, and his force. His complete mastery of the subject surprised no one who knew him. I think he would have developed into a strong and influential debater. But I think his most valuable quality was an inborn sagacity. His judgment was not easily disturbed or distorted, and he had that invaluable gift of seeing men and things in their true proportion and perspective, and knew instinctively how best to adapt means to a desired end. Death alone could prevent his taking a position of great influence.

[illegible] strong and able as he was, his heart was larger than his mind. He was the most delightful and generous and affectionate of friends. As we grew older and become more selfish, more suspicious and more cautious, new friendships become more and more difficult. But John Simpkins was one whose genial, sincere nature invited entire confidence. With him I felt no need to conceal what I might think were my weaknesses of character or intellect, any more than to parade what I thought was my strength. It is often a sympathy in the trifling and incidental matters of life, rather than in profound and serious concerns, which binds friendship fast. With some men we associate constantly, have similar intellectual tastes, the same views of life and duty, and yet the barriers which shut off real intimacy never fall down. I suppose it is because friendship is of the heart, not of the head, and the warm heart and dispassionate brain show themselves in trifles more than in important or studied acts. In small things as in large, he was [illegible]

[illegible] you were cherished, and that no one was ill at ease or neglected. He was generous and kindly to a fault. On Monday before he died, I remember walking home with him from the Capitol. As was our custom, and he stopped to send some flowers to a distant friend, of whose illness he had just heard. Such little kindnesses were his habit and his pleasure. On that day, if I had been asked who in all this House had the fairest prospect for a long life, I think I should have selected him, as he stood among us a model of assertive, vigorous young manhood. [illegible] of even make them special. In five days he was gone, and it

brings home to us again the terrible lesson which we are daily learning but ever forgetting—

What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue.

Mr. GREENE, of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I move that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly, at 3 o'clock and 32 minutes p. m., the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

MARCH 28, 1898.

A message from the House of Representatives communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, and transmitted the action of the House thereon.

Mr. HOAR. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions just received from the House be laid before the Senate.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
March 28, 1898.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of nine members of the House be appointed by the Speaker to act with such Senators as may be selected to attend the funeral of the deceased; that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at his home, and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. HOAR. I ask for the immediate consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Massachusetts will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a Representative from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to.

The Vice-President appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate under the second resolution, Mr. Hoar, Mr. McMillan, Mr. Wolcott, Mr. Nelson, and Mr. Mallory.

Mr. HOAR. Mr. President, I move that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and at 1 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m. the Senate adjourned.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 18, 1899.

Mr. LODGE. Mr. President, in accordance with notice given a few days ago, I desire to call up the House resolutions relating to the death of the late JOHN SIMPKINS, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, and ask that those resolutions may be read.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a message from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 28, 1899.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. LODGE. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask to have them read.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Massachusetts will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. JOHN SIMPKINS, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the Senate, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

Address of Mr. Lodge.

Mr. President, mankind has always been ingenious in finding phrases which should serve to explain and give consolation for sorrows they could not understand and which seemed too hard to bear. It was this bitter need of humanity which has given us the familiar proverb, coming down across the years from ancient times, that those whom the gods love die young. It was for this reason that—

> The Thracians wisely gave
> Tears to the birthcouch, triumph to the grave.

All such phrases were alike the pitiful and pathetic efforts of humanity to deceive itself about its own keenest sorrows and to find concealment and some healing balm for the deepest and sharpest wounds. The real truth differs widely from the soothing words. The death of the very young is always the hardest to bear, and the loss of those who stand upon the threshold of a bright career is to our finite intelligence the hardest of all losses to understand.

These thoughts are inseparable in my mind from the resolution now before the Senate. We are about to commemorate the death of one who was united with us here in public service and pay to him the honors which the Congress always gives to those members who die with the harness on their backs. In this case the man for whom we sorrow and whose memory we honor was young and with a bright future opening before him.

John Simpkins was born in New Bedford, Mass., in the year 1862, when the country was in the midst of its great struggle for life, and he belonged, therefore, to the generation to whom the civil war and all that led up to it was but history. He was educated first in the public schools of Yarmouth, on

Cape Cod, where he ever after made his home. Thence he went to St. Mark's School at Southboro, and from there to Harvard College, where he graduated in 1885. He took an eager interest in all phases of college life and an especial part in athletic sports, as he was a man of remarkable physical strength. He came out of college popular, well known to all his contemporaries, and master of a handsome fortune.

The story of the men who have raised themselves from nothing, of the poor boys who have struggled up to the highest ranks of fame and fortune, is always the theme of deserved praise, and that the tale has been so often lived and told in the United States is one of the great glories of a land which gives larger opportunities for such careers than any other country in the world. But it is not, on this account, well to forget that praise and honor also belong to the man who is born to the wealth, the position, the education, and the opportunities which all desire and so many toil for in vain and who is not content to sit idly down and merely enjoy what fortune has given him. To a young man thus endowed by the accident of birth the world looks very pleasant when first he goes forth to meet it, and the temptations to idleness, to amusement, to self-indulgence are very strong and very alluring. The path of easy and luxurious living opens fair before him and is a very easy one to tread. Too many of those thus happily placed yield to the temptation; too many forget that their good fortune makes greater their responsibilities, that their debt to their country is heavier than that of other men because their country has given them more. Some with a sense of duty are too feeble to carry their good intentions into action and turn weakly from the "stern daughter of the voice of God," because, like the young man in the gospel, they have "great possessions."

To the man who resists the temptations and allurements of a

life of ease, who feels and acts up to his responsibilities, who does not seek to occupy himself in adding more dollars to the heap which he possesses, but who goes forth to serve the public with a generous ambition and honest aim, "to scorn delights and lead laborious days," great praise and honor are due. Such a man was JOHN SIMPKINS. He began at the beginning. He threw himself into the life of that purest of democracies, the New England town, took his share in the town meetings, and played his part in town affairs. Thence he went to the State senate, where he served efficiently and well. He was active and earnest in all the many fields where disinterested work is sorely needed and where there is no pay to be had. He was one of the founders of a club within his own political party which soon grew to great strength and power and became a vigorous element for the good in the politics of the State. A strict and consistent party man, he labored for what was highest and best, both in general politics and within the ranks of his own party. His influence was always thrown for what was most worthy in men and measures or in public action, alike within his party and beyond its borders.

In due time he was sent to Congress. He labored here with unflagging industry in the interests of his country, his State, and his district. No national interest was too large, no matter concerning his constituents too small, to command his best thought and his earnest attention. He did not undertake to make long set speeches, but he entered into the work of the House and showed himself on more than one occasion a vigorous and promising debater, well prepared on the subject in hand, and abundantly able to defend himself and his position against attack. He was emphatically a growing man, and his painstaking industry and clear, good sense were opening to him an ever wider career of public usefulness. Thus

engaged, and with a life full of achievement and of promise, toward the close of his second term he died suddenly, and without any apparent reason, in the fullness of his strength.

To him, with his simple and direct nature, his sound sense, and abundant humor, the extravagant words of perfunctory eulogy would be as unfitting as they would have been distasteful to the living man. He loved truth and had no sympathy for unrealities or for the utterance of vain things. We can afford to speak of him as he was. He devoted himself early to the public service and brought to that service high character, earnestness of purpose, education, industry, ability, and disinterestedness. He worked hard and well. He had strong convictions, but was never narrow; he was firm without being intolerant. He was openhanded and generous always, not with the generosity which gives because it is easy, but with the thoughtful kindness which springs from a good and tender heart. His benefactions were many and were as liberal as they were carefully hidden. He was one of those who really do "good by stealth, and blush to find it fame." With simple, unpretending manners, he was thoroughly democratic in all his ways, and where he was best known there was he loved best—among his neighbors on Cape Cod, where he had always lived. To his personal friends his death was a real and lasting sorrow. To the public which he served it was a serious loss, for he was the kind of a man who can ill be spared, even in these crowded, hurrying days. He was a very honest and loyal gentleman, a faithful public servant, a brave and patriotic man. He has left a memory fragrant with many gentle deeds, and lived a manly, useful life, which his State holds in grateful remembrance.

ADDRESS OF MR. WOLCOTT.

Mr. President, it would have seemed a deprivation to me if I had not the opportunity somewhere to say a word about my friend JOHN SIMPKINS. There are many things I could tell of his official career, for my membership on the Finance Committee of the Senate brought me often into contact with him, especially while the tariff bills were being framed. He was most alert for the welfare of the constituency which sent him here, and he was constantly pressing their interests, always with force and with intelligence. But others here have spoken and will speak of his usefulness and abilities as a member of Congress. I want to say a word of the personal qualities of the man.

It had been my good fortune to know him for many years, long before he entered public life, and to have seen much of him after he came to Washington. He was unaffected, direct, and genuine. He hated sham and pretense, and he always looked you in the eye as he talked with you. He had much humor and a most genial nature. With fine abilities, he was modest and almost shy. A truer friend never lived, nor a more manly character. All men who knew him well were greatly attracted toward him, and perhaps the quality they felt most was his unvarying consideration for others and his kindness of heart.

The world keeps full enough as far as numbers are concerned, and in the conduct of the business and affairs of life there is always somebody to take the vacant place. But a lost friend is not so easily replaced. We gather ourselves together and life goes on about as usual, but there is something gone that never comes back. He left us, however, that which neither time nor

his death can take from use—the remembrance of an honorable, true-hearted, straightforward man, who brought good alone to those who knew him, and who has left behind him only pleasant and happy memories.

Only a few days before he died we stood together on the heights near Arlington, overlooking the Potomac. It was a glorious morning in early spring. The city lay at our feet bathed in mist, and the swelling hills and the broad river stretched far away until they mingled with the horizon. He spoke of the wonderful beauty of the landscape and of the pleasure it gave him. When I was next in his presence it was as a mourner at the touching burial service of that beautiful religion which he cherished, and great banks and masses of flowers covered all that was left of him. And as my thoughts turned back to that vision of hill and river, closed to him forever, I realized that perhaps his eyes had already opened where no horizon limited his gaze, in pure ether, and, illumined with the "white radiance of eternity," he looked with unclouded vision upon some fairer scene.

Fame, as men count it, is shadowy and illusive and fickle. Our friend leaves behind him that sort and quality of fame which has always seemed to me most to be desired and the finest. He will be cherished in deep affection until the last of those who knew him here shall go to join him. His identity, his individuality, will then be gradually forgotten by men, and what he did will be merged in the general sum of the achievements of his generation. His constituency will be always the gainer because of his faithful service, and the world will for all time be a kindlier world and more wholesome and better because even for the few years of his young manhood JOHN SIMPKINS lived in it.

Address of Mr. Pasco.

Mr. President, the distinguished son of Massachusetts whose memory we are here at this hour to honor seems to have been singularly favored by fortune from his advent into the world, and all his surroundings and advantages were of a character to make life happy and attractive.

He belonged to a family that for many generations had been revered and honored and trusted; his father had successfully managed large business transactions, and left an ample estate to be inherited by his children; personally he was robust and vigorous, and in his early days excelled in manly sports and athletic exercises; he was trained in the public schools of his home town, was afterwards prepared for college, and graduated at Harvard in 1885, with a respectable rank in his class, beloved and admired by his classmates.

Thus he stood at the threshold of active life with the advantages of good birth, a generous patrimony, a sound constitution, a liberal education, and popular manners. Many so situated would have felt that there was no inducement to enter upon an active career, and, instead of struggling for success in the great field of human activity, would have wrapped up their talents in the napkin of ease and personal comfort and enjoyment. But John Simpkins had higher and nobler purposes in view. He devoted himself to the public service and to a life of usefulness with a resolve to win fame and position. He discharged the duties of citizenship among the people of his town and county in a faithful and conscientious manner. His splendid home at Sandy Side, near Yarmouth, was the scene of a generous hospitality. He gave freely of his abundance to those in poverty and distress and in a manner so unostentatious that those who were benefited by his bounty were often unaware of the source from which it flowed.

Five years after receiving his college diploma he became a State senator, and was reelected the following year. A year later, in 1892, he served as a Presidential elector for Harrison and Reid, and in this campaign became one of the recognized leaders of his party in his State.

In 1894 he announced himself as a candidate for the nomination of Representative in Congress from his district. His competitor had the advantage of being a resident of a large city, and during a service of three terms had gained many friends and had a strong following. Mr. SIMPKINS entered into the canvass with great resolution and energy. It was almost a house-to-house contest, and a great deal of interest was aroused. The result was in his favor, and he served his constituency so acceptably that he was reelected for a second term. But little more than half of this had passed when the hand of disease was laid upon him. No serious apprehension troubled his friends, for his healthful appearance and strong constitution promised a speedy recovery, but the symptoms grew worse. Medical skill was unable to arrest the progress of his malady, and when life was at its brightest and the future appeared most promising he was called away from earthly scenes and his spirit returned to God who gave it.

I shall not enter into the details of his public life here in Washington. The Senators from his own State are better prepared to do this than I am. But in the brief examination I have made of his Congressional work I have been impressed with his desire to be useful to his own people. His home was on the seacoast. Many of his constituents were sailors and fishermen, and in his committee assignments—on Interstate and Foreign Commerce and the Merchant Marine and Fisheries—he was so placed that he could look after their welfare. He especially interested himself in the pilotage laws and legisla-

tion to ameliorate the condition of seamen, and was always ready to speak and act when an opportunity was afforded to do anything in their behalf.

Mr. SIMPKINS died in his thirty-sixth year, leaving as a legacy to his relatives and friends a memory fragrant with good deeds and noble acts. Those who were intimate with him bear testimony to his kind disposition, his sweet and gentle nature, and his open-handed generosity, which brightened many a fireside and cheered many a despondent heart. From a human standpoint it would appear that his departure came too soon; but who can foretell what the future would have developed had his life been continued? It was a trite saying more than two thousand years ago that a man's life could not be judged before his death whether as a whole it would turn out well or badly.

I said in the early part of my remarks that he was singularly favored by fortune and he passed away in the full meridian of success and prosperity, after an honorable life, an untarnished record, in the enjoyment of an undiminished popularity. If the future had in store for him trouble and failure and disappointment, such as often falls to the lot of even the most deserving, he was not called away too soon, and in passing judgment upon his life we may well pronounce it a happy one.

He performed his life's work faithfully and well, and has gone to his rest leaving his memory to be preserved and cherished by the people of his native State. The regret and sorrow caused by the departure of so good a man is not for him, but for the loved ones in the family circle, the friends who enjoyed his society, the poor and suffering who profited by his benevolence, and the constituency whom he served faithfully, industriously, and conscientiously.

Address of Mr. Chandler.

Mr. President, during the thirty-three years which have elapsed since I first came to enter into busy life at the nation's capital, men in public life have come and gone as fleetingly as meteors across the sky or as the snowflakes of the past week, until at last almost no one is to be seen in active participation in public affairs—I now see here present only the Senator from Iowa, Mr. Allison, and the Senator from Illinois, Mr. Cullom—who with me witnessed in Washington the jubilant and glorious closing days of the great civil war, followed by that tragic event, the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, which so grotesquely signalized the dawn of lasting peace in a reunited country, to which that war, through a great price of blood and treasure, had brought the new blessing of universal liberty to all within its borders.

While recalling to mental vision those who have thus passed across the stage before me, pleasing, though quickly transient, in my memory arise the face and form of the subject of this afternoon's memorial exercises in the Senate.

On the 5th day of May, 1897, as the guests of a mutual friend, we sat together during a long conversation which revealed him to me as a true gentleman, a man of high culture, who sought to be guided by lofty principles of action in private and public life; who was, in his views of humanity, imbued with a keen sense of gentle humor, and who possessed a soul full of kind thoughts and sweet wishes for the persons and things he loved.

Thereafter I thought of him as a personal friend and as a public official whose career of bright promise would be adorned with benefits and blessings which he would help to bring to

the country he desired faithfully to serve. Alas! these expectations were not to be realized. God, in His inscrutable providence, arrested his life on earth, with little warning, and transferred him from the activities of this world to the unknown duties of a higher sphere, leaving to his relatives and friends only the tender memories which they will forever cherish of his cheerful greetings, his attractive personality, and his helpful labors for their happiness and for the welfare of his State and country.

The events of Mr. SIMPKINS's life have already been briefly narrated by the junior Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Lodge], and they should be carefully contemplated as an incentive to similar careers on the part of the young men of America who may be in like manner blessed from birth with the advantages of full education and ample worldly fortune.

He was born in New Bedford, Mass., June 27, 1862. Soon after his graduation at Harvard University, at the age of 23, he began to take an interest in political affairs. In 1890 he became a member of the Massachusetts State senate. Continuing in the active service of the Republican party in honorable ways, he was elected from the Thirteenth district of Massachusetts to the Fifty-fourth Congress at the age of 32, and, being reelected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, he died in Washington on the 26th day of March, 1898.

In presenting the life of Mr. SIMPKINS—so short, so industrious, so useful—as one worthy of imitation by other young men of America, it is well to consider the needs of the public for the services of such men in the legislative and executive branches of the State governments and the National Government.

It is not necessary to underrate the usefulness in public affairs of those who are called the self-made men, those who,

without early advantages, giving to them college educations and ample means of livelihood while engaging in politics, have yet by native force of character, by rigid self-denial, and by untiring industry forced themselves to the front and have properly become the leaders of men and of nations. The presence of such men will never be lacking and their influence will never fail powerfully to affect the movements of governments and of mankind.

But supplementing the work and influence of the self-made men of America there is always needed, and now more than ever, the participation in public affairs of the young men of education and fortune, always presupposing that they enter political life not alone with a view to making names and fame for themselves, but with a determination and zeal born of study and reflection usefully to lend helping hands to secure for their State and country such pure and intelligent government as will benefit the people whom that government exists to serve.

In politics in these our present days the poor man who enters public life always finds himself with increased needs for money, and he is frequently surrounded with great temptations illegitimately to increase his income; and too often is such a man lacking in that fearless independence which is so essential to usefulness in public station. From such conditions as these men of ample fortune are exempt. They usually have also the learning which will help to teach them what, in the light of the past experiences of the nations, is on the whole the right way for the State or the country, and they can have no excuse whatever for yielding to inducements of any sort which may be presented to them to depart from the open, clear, and direct paths of public duty.

Irrespective, however, of the consideration of this question of the advantages in public life which belong to men of inde-

pendent fortune compared with those possessed by men of limited means, the young men of this country, whether poor or rich, should be encouraged to enter early into participation in political affairs. Far be it from me to oppose the continued activity and influence in public affairs of the wise old men of any country. Their counsel certainly should be sought and duly considered to the end of their days. Yet it is not alone for fear that physical infirmities may prevent the usefulness in battle of the old sailors and soldiers of the Republic that the ages of 62 and 64 are fixed as the imperative retiring periods in the Army and Navy. There must also enter into that decision the idea that with advancing age comes a weakening of mental faculties which makes it expedient that the power shall be transferred to younger hands. Is there not also in mind the truth that with age comes too great an unwillingness to change views, to adapt them to changing circumstances, to realize what human progress demands, and to act accordingly?

But such views as these, if they have helped to cause the retirement at certain ages of military officers of the Government, have never yet resulted in compelling the retirement of civilians from service in the State or National Government at any particular age except in the case of the judges of the courts. The people are left free to keep in their civil service men of any age. The true method, then, is to supplement the labors, the counsels, and the influence of the sages and veterans in politics by the more general advance into the public service of the young men of the nation.

They should not linger too long behind their fathers. When the question was whether the wrongs of the Cuban people should cease, the sympathies and the influence of the young men of America brought on the war with Spain. They also gave success to that war, and by volunteering with alacrity

and overwhelming force by sea and land they gave to this country a speedy victory over the Spanish arms.

The old century closes with great questions for decision by the American people, with important action to be taken to determine the destiny of the country in the new century which begins. The responsibility devolves upon the young men of the new America. Their name is legion. Let them think and act intelligently, conscientiously, and fearlessly, realizing that the future prosperity and honor and glory of their nation depend upon them more than upon those of us who belong to the retiring generations of the nineteenth century. Young men, the power, the duty, and the opportunity are yours.

We, the older, perhaps not the wiser, men, after all are only waiting—

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown,
Till the light of earth has faded
From the hearts once full of day,
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the Reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home.

Address of Mr. Penrose.

Mr. President, I rise to add my tribute to the memory of John Simpkins, late Congressman from Massachusetts. I met him for the first time during the closing days of the last Congress. He had been at Harvard University with my brother, and they had been associated in athletic pursuits there. This fact and the fact that I also was a graduate of that university gave ground for a ready acquaintance, which developed into personal friendship. We happened to be thrown much together, and I learned to esteem his personal worth and his sterling public qualities.

In social intercourse he was genial and generous. He was one of those men whose companionship was always welcomed by his friends. He was straightforward, brave, and honorable. Having trained and excelled in athletic contests, he had great physical strength and vigor. As a graduate of Harvard University, he possessed a fine education and all the splendid advantages of mental training derived at that great university. His early and continued participation in public affairs had given him that practical experience and comprehension without which the mere scholar is inferior in good sense to the man without education. His qualities were sterling and rugged, giving assurance of his continued, lasting success in his public career.

In fact, Mr. President, he was an admirable type of American citizenship. He came of honorable ancestors in the great State which he in part represented. His great-grandfather was a minister, his grandfather the publisher of the first newspaper in his county, his father a successful business man. At an early age he took an active part in public affairs. He had been

a member of the Massachusetts Republican State committee, a Presidential elector, and a State senator. With this political training he came to Congress, and was serving his second term at the time of his death.

His friends predicted for him a long and brilliant public career. He doubtless looked forward to such a career himself. But, Mr. President, to-day, instead of eulogy for deeds performed and successes achieved through many years crowned with honor, we have only to express our deep regret, our genuine personal sorrow, for his untimely death and the cutting short of a career of such promise.

Seldom have I been shocked by the death of anyone as I was by the death of Mr. SIMPKINS. We had spent an evening together but a few days before. He was apparently the most stalwart and vigorous of our little party. He seemed in high spirits, bright, active, and hopeful for the future. A few days later, without having known that he had been sick, I learned that he was dead.

Mr. President, the great constituency which he represented has lost a vigorous, capable, and patriotic champion. His family has suffered a bereavement for which time alone can give consolation. His friends and colleagues take this occasion to suspend the important deliberations imposed upon us at this time to pay their tribute of respect and sincere sorrow. Those who knew him will cherish the memory of his genial, honorable, and vigorous character.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOAR.

Mr. President, his colleagues in the other House and my colleague have adequately portrayed the delightful personal quality of Mr. SIMPKINS and his valuable and faithful, though modest, public service. Representatives and Senators from other States have responded with tributes not less affectionate and just. I do not think it is needful that I should repeat what they have said, or should undertake to add anything to it myself. I wish only to put on record my sense of personal loss and my admiration and affection for this noble, sincere, and simple-hearted gentleman.

Few men ever came into either House of Congress who won so quickly the cordial regard of every man with whom they came into contact. There was a sweetness, a gentleness, a deference, yet a manliness and strength, which made instantly their impression on the most casual acquaintance with Mr. SIMPKINS. The character of the man shone through his countenance as through a window. It spoke in the glance of the eye, in the smile, in the carriage of the person, in the grasp of the hand. Without anything of adulation or extravagance, you were at once aware that you were in the presence of a friendly and hearty nature, pervaded by a sincere good will toward all humanity. He was a man who liked to say pleasant things, but who liked better to do pleasant deeds. His dwelling was the scene of a cordial and refined hospitality, full of good books, tasteful household ornaments, and everything that makes home delightful and dear. No man who has ever partaken of that refined hospitality, who has seen Mr. SIMPKINS in the presence of his neighbors and friends, will ever forget the occasion.

It has been the good fortune of the Massachusetts delegation of late years that they have been a band of brethren and friends, increasing the influence of the old Commonwealth by cordial cooperation in everything that has made for her interest or for the interest of the country as her people conceive it. But of our whole company no man has been more absolutely beloved than Mr. SIMPKINS, and no man has been borne to his grave with a deeper sense of personal loss in the heart of every one of us than he.

I move, as a token of honor to his memory, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions, which includes the motion of the Senator from Massachusetts.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and the Senate, at 4 o'clock and 53 minutes p. m., adjourned.

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